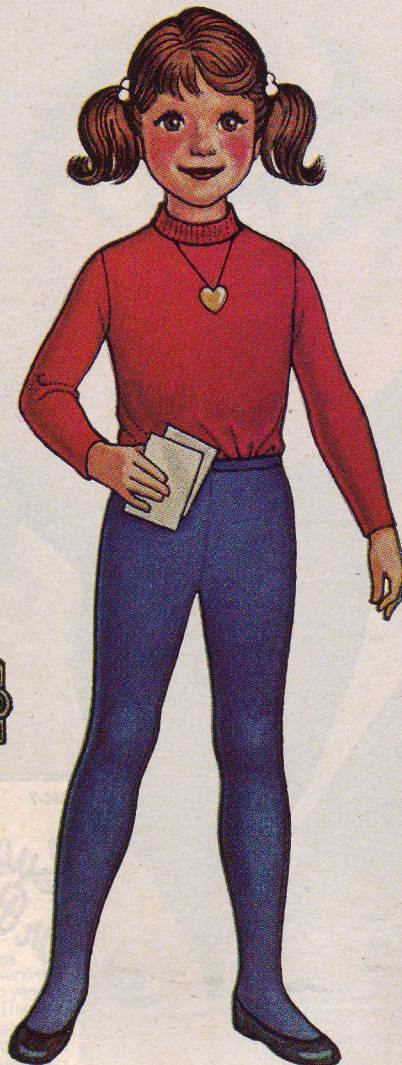


I can't wait for school to start! Surprised? It's because the teacher always asks us to prepare a report on how we spent our summer vacation, and this year my report's going to be extra special—because Mommy and Daddy bought me my very own camera! So I can illustrate our trip to the dude ranch, our days at the beach, our picnics—I took pictures of EVERYTHING. Daddy has a fancy camera, which seems awfully complicated to use. But mine's real easy: You just push a lever to open it, drop in a film cartridge and snap it shut. Then you keep turning the film-advance lever until the number "1" appears in a tiny window. That's all there

is to it! Well, that's not EXACTLY all, as you can see by the first pictures I took at the dude ranch: Some of them came out a little blurry, like the one of Kerry

BETSY McCALL GETS THE PICTURE

sitting on a horse—I know they weren't moving, so I guess I was! But that's not as bad as the one of Mommy standing between Merry and Kerry—since I was concentrating on the twins, I cut off Mommy above her eyebrows! Then there's the one of Daddy standing under a tree—and it looks as if a branch is growing out of the side of his head! Come to think of it, maybe I'll skip those and show the class the ones I took later in the summer, after I got the hang of it. Some of the ones I took at the beach are so good that they may not believe I was the photographer. But I've got proof, because Daddy took a picture of me—taking a picture!



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